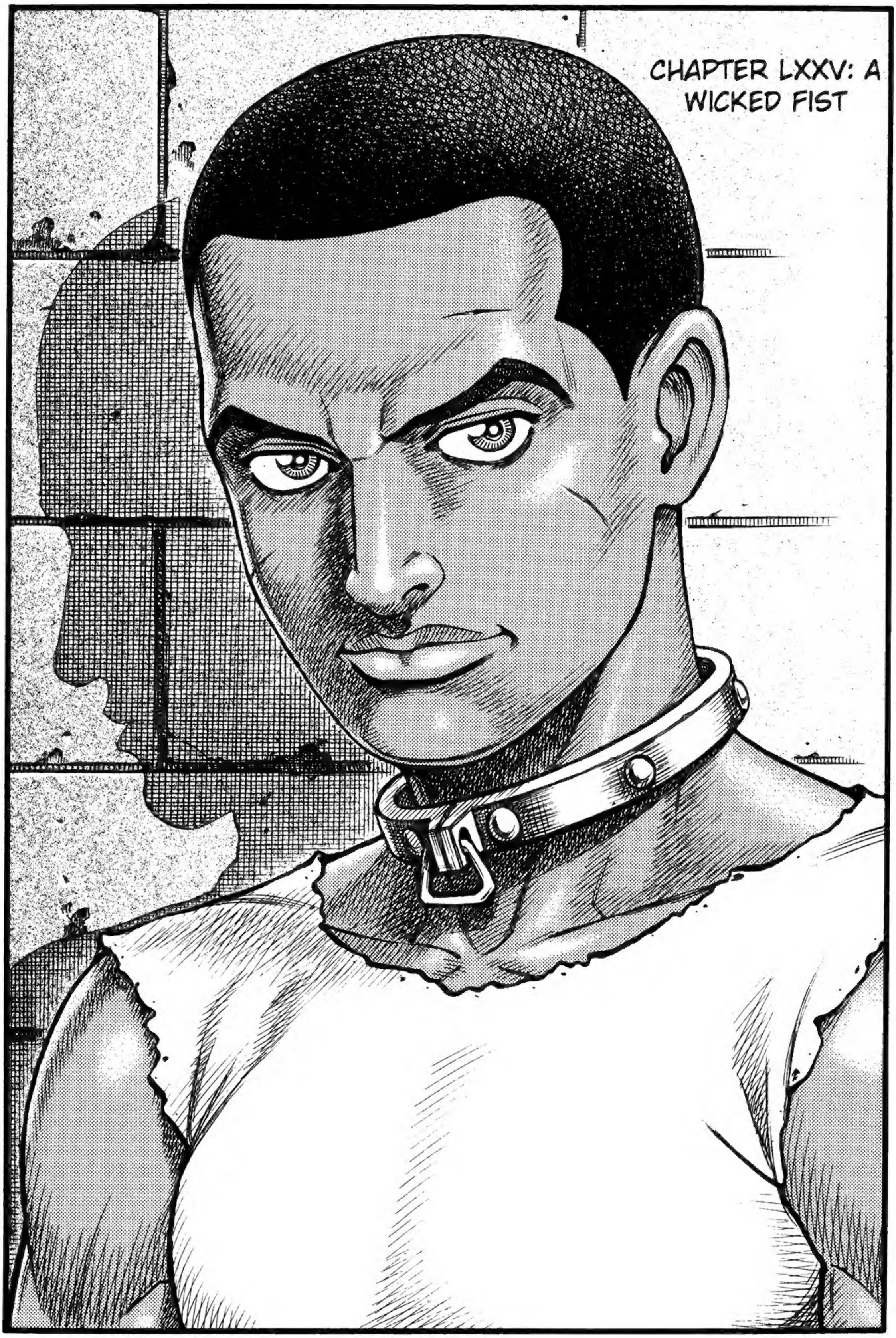
CHAPTER LXXV: A WICKED FIST

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HEY, KID, KID.

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DONE WASHING?

BEFORE I COULD FALL, YOU LOST YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT.

DON'T GO THINKIN' THAT WAS YOUR WIN NOW.

IT ENDED WITHOUT A CONCLUSION.

HOW PATHETIC. IF I'D ONLY BEEN 10 YEARS YOUNGER...

THEN I'D NEVER FALL TO SOME KID'S FIST...

IF YOU WANNA LAUGH LIKE A WOMAN THEN LAUGH!

...

HOW COULD SOME KID EVEN UNDERSTAND THIS FEELING.

IF I WAS 10 YEARS YOUNGER, THEN THERE'D BE NO ONE WHO COULD STAND UP TO MY FIST.

HH

I JUST CAN'T MOVE LIKE I COULD IN THOSE GLORIOUS MEMORIES OF MINE.

IT'S BITTER...

NO, ME TRYING TO SAY ANYTHING WOULD BE MEANINGLESS.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, KALDAN...?

JUST WHAT...

AM I MEANT TO SAY NOW?

MONSON'S ENTIRELY LOST HIS LEFT EYE.

IT SEEMS AS THOUGH...

WHEN THE TIME COMES THAT YOU'RE OLD AND WEAK...

YOU HAVE TO KEEP ON LIVING!

IF NOTHING ELSE, REMEMBER THIS.

MY FIST...

AND WHAT ROBBED HIS EYE OF SIGHT WAS...

I'LL PRAY THAT YOU CONTINUE TO FIGHT BRAVELY.

I MESSED UP...

AND YOU DID GOOD.

BOY.

JUST WHAT WAS THAT MATCH ABOUT?

IN THE END...

JUST WHO GAINED WHAT?

I DON'T EXACTLY FEEL LIKE IT WAS MY WIN...

WHILE HE'S BEEN FORCED TO RETIRE.

I'M SURE OF THAT MUCH.

I MIGHT WELL BE FOOLISH, BUT IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN A FUTILE FIGHT, CAN IT...

MASTER...

WASN'T THERE SOME MEANING IN DOING IT?

WHERE HAVE YOU GOTTEN TO?! COME ON OUT!

ZORA!

I'VE BEEN HERE THE WHOLE TIME.

LATELY HE'LL DISAPPEAR THE MOMENT I TAKE MY EYES OFF HIM...

WHAT'S THAT? IS HE SKIPPING WORK AGAIN.

MM.

IDIIIOTS, WHERE YOU EVEN LOOKING?

TAKE A LOOK IN MY BASKET, HOW IS THAT SKIPPING ON WORK?!

THAT'S ALL MY SHARE AIN'T IT!

DON'T TRY TO MOCK ME!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU SPOUTING SHIT ABOUT ME.

OH, OH.

THIS IS A FIRST. TRYING TO NAG ME WITH A SERMON.

YOU JUST GO OFF BY YOURSELF, IGNORING ALL ORDERS...!

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS LIKE THIS?!

YOU'RE THE ONE MOCKING US!

WHY ACT LIKE THAT?!

SO LONG AS I GET ENOUGH OF A SHARE OF FOOD TO KEEP WORKING, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

WE WERE BOUGHT WITH MONEY.

WE AIN'T WAGGING OUR TAILS AND FOLLOWING THE MASTER ALONG COS IT'S OUR DUTY YA KNOW.

WE'RE SLAVES, YOU CAN'T BE SPEAKING LIKE THAT!

NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO IN SOCIETY, SUCH EGOISM WON'T PASS.

YOU'RE WRONG ZORA!

BOTH THE METHODS AND RESULTS ARE IMPORTANT!

ALWAYS ON ABOUT YOUR RULES AND COOPERATION.

SHUT IT.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'RE SIMPLY TRYING TO MAKE IT THROUGH LIFE ALONE.

THOSE LEAST TRUSTWORTHY...

ARE THE ONES LIKE YOU WHO NATTER ON SO TRANSPARENTLY.

...

I DON'T NEED TO GET ON WELL WITH ANYONE!

ALL YOU GOT IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS IS HOW TO GET THINGS FOR YOURSELF.

YOU GETTING ON SO NICELY WITH OTHERS IN LIFE IS JUST AN ACT.

MAKES ME SICK.

ALRIGHT ENOUGH, THERE'S NO USE SAYING ANYTHING TO HIM.

YOU MENTIONED TRUST, ZORA...

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? HAVE YOU EVER MADE ANY GREAT EFFORT TO GAIN THE TRUST OF OTHERS...?

...

MAKES YOU WONDER HOW FILTHY THE BITCH WAS WHO GAVE BIRTH TO HIM....

I'M SHOCKED BY HIS INGRATITUDE.

THE MASTER REALLY PICKED UP A WILD DOG THERE.

OI, TOO BAD....

BUT I'LL SHOW YOU A STRAY DOG.

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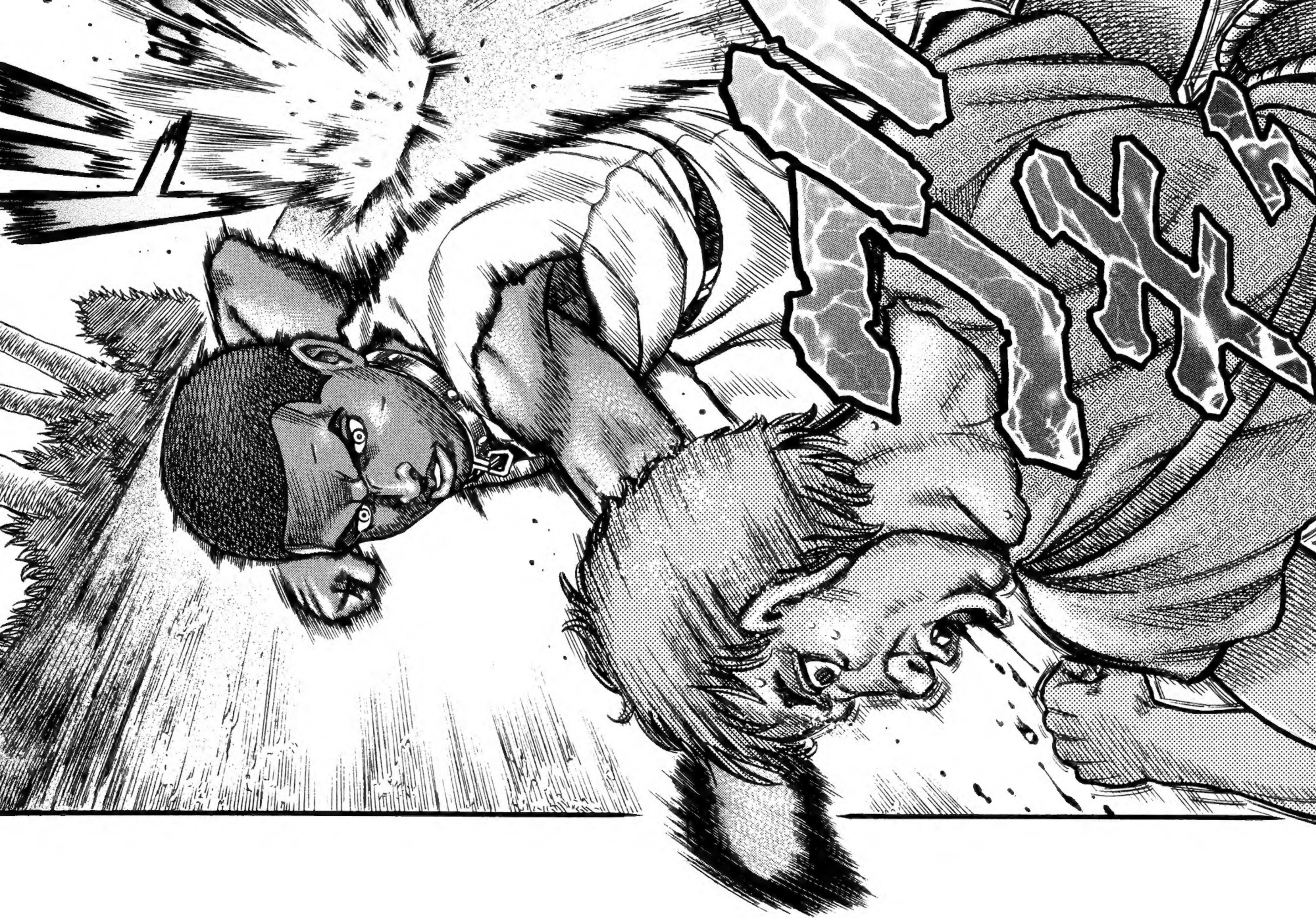
EH...?

EEH...?!



IT WAS HYPOCRITES LIKE YOU...

OH...

THAT KILLED MY MOTHER LIKE SOME DOG.

GORGH...!

TREAT YOU LIKE A WILD DOG!

DON'T EVEN TRY AND FUMBLE OUT ANY COMPLAINTS.

HOW ABOUT WE...

STOP IT ZORA!

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO REMAIN HERE IF YOU ACT LIKE THAT!

IF THAT'S THE CASE I'LL GO TEAR AT EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU PET DOGS!

THAT'S WONDERFUL THEN, AIN'T IT?